

Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE CAT BIRD.

BY HOWARD R. GARDNER.

"Good morning, Uncle Wiggily. How do you do?" called Mrs. Robin Redbreast from up in the cherry tree as the sunny little gentleman hopped out from his hollow stump bungalow one day.

"Oh, hello," answered Mr. Long-ear. "How are you?"

"Very well," answered the bird lady. "But I'm in such trouble. I want to go to the store to get some early worms for my little birds, and yet I don't like to leave them alone in the nest while I go. And if I don't go the early worms will all be gone."

"Well, now you just go right along," explained Uncle Wiggily in his most jolly voice. "I can't tell you how to get the worms, or I'd go to the store for you. But I can stay here at the foot of the tree and watch that no harm comes to your little birds."

"Oh, if you'd do that I'll be ever so much obliged," said Mrs. Robin Redbreast.

So away she flew to the store, while Uncle Wiggily, sitting on the morning paper, sat under the tree to keep watch until the mother or father bird should come back. Mrs. Robin Redbreast went to work in the wheat field, looking for some bugs for dinner. Mrs. Robin got the breakfast and the dinner, you see, and they did the supper between them.

Uncle Wiggily, reading a funny sort of a book about the birds, and a small voice said:

"Oh, how funny I am! But since I hurt my wing I can't fly around as I used to and get something to eat."

"Why, you poor pussy cat!" exclaimed the kind Robin Redbreast, turning to the sick cat. "Come here, and I'll have Nurse Jane Pussy Wiggily give you some warm milk."

"Oh, if you would, Mrs. Wiggily, I'm not a pussy," was the answer.

"You must like one,"

"Yes, but that's because I'm a cat-bird."

CHILD GETS SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH IF CONSTIPATED

Look at tongue. Then give fruit laxative for stomach, liver, bowels.

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm children and they love it.



Mother: Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated, this is a sure sign the little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath hot, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, dizziness, headache, sore liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals California Syrup of Figs for children's ills; give a tea-spoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Discomfort, headache, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but not the genuine. Ask your druggist for a 10-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company"—Adv.

New way to remove hairs creates sensation

(Actually Takes Out The Roots.)

What beauty specialists regard as one of the most important discoveries in recent years is the plastic method of removing superfluous hair. The great advantage of course, lies in the fact that it actually removes the hair roots. It does this easily, instantly, harmlessly. Sufferers from the affliction named need no longer despair. The actual hair-roots come out before your eyes, leaving the skin as smooth and hairless as a baby.

Because it effects such complete relief, a stick of plastic is the most inexpensive thing a woman can buy for the removal of hairy growth. For the same reason druggists do not hesitate to sell it under a money-back guarantee. It can be used with entire safety. It is so harmless one could even eat it without any ill effect.—Adv.



Dr. Ferdinand King, a New York City Physician and Medical Author says: "There can be no stronger, vigorous, iron men or beautiful, healthy, well-checked women without iron—Nuxated Iron taken three times per day after meals will increase the strength and endurance of weak, nervous, run-down folks 100 per cent in two weeks' time in many instances. Avoid the old forms of metallic iron which may injure the teeth, corrode the stomach, and thereby do more harm than good. Take only organic iron—Nuxated Iron. It is dispensed in this city by A. E. Ryan and all good druggists."

What War May Bring; The Girl As A Janitor

BY HOWARD R. GARDNER.



"I don't want to drink milk," said the cat-bird, who really did not like milk. "I'd rather eat worms. I've got a whole lot of them in my hollow stump bungalow."

"Well, since you can't drink milk, I'll get you something else to eat," said the bird lady. "I'll get you some worms. I'll get you some worms. I'll get you some worms."

"Here! Come down out of that!" cried Uncle Wiggily to the cat. "You must take my cherries."

"I'm not after cherries," said the cat. "I'm after worms. I'm after worms. I'm after worms."

"I'm not after worms," said the cat. "I'm after worms. I'm after worms. I'm after worms."

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"Oh, don't you dare touch those cherries!" cried the bird lady, hopping up and down. "If you do Mrs. Robin Redbreast will say I didn't take good care of them. Come down!"

"No! No! No!" meowed the cat. "I'm not after cherries. I'm after worms. I'm after worms. I'm after worms."

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NEWS NOTES FROM MOVIELAND

By DAISY DEAN.

MRS. OLGA PETROVA, whose following is growing steadily, recently signed contracts to head a company of her own. When she resigned from Paramount recently it was not to return to the legitimate stage, but to put into some company that would feature her more prominently.

Miss Petrova is retiring after two years of steady work. Her new manager recently declared, "Olga has been made to her—one of two of them as great as we've ever made to a motion picture star. But she feels she should head her own organization. She is herself dramatist and critic."

ABOUT HELEN

Helen Holmes paid a visit to Santa Anna, Calif., and opened the theater there when "Last of the Lancers" played its first week there. She had a tremendous reception and her sunny personality impressed all who saw her for the first time. Miss Holmes has many friends and they do not hesitate to say that she is more lovely off the screen than on it, and by this they do not impute any slur to her appearance on the screen.

"Seven Keys to Baldpate," George M. Cohan's latest mystery, has now reached its real destiny in a picture. It's extremely well adapted to the screen. Hugh Ford played it. Anna O. Nilson is in the support.

Winifred Kingston has been selected to play opposite Dustin Farnham in "The Spy," his next Fox production.

Kath Stonehouse and Lloyd Watlock are featured in five new Universal features entitled "A Gentle Ill Wind."

Dustin Farnham will soon be seen in "The Secret Empress," by Jacques Porey, "Journal of the Bad Lands," by Maurice Stiller, and "The Spy," by George Brunson Howard, to be produced at the Fox studios.

Baby Zoo Dee, who appeared in "A Kentucky Cinderella," will make her next appearance in "The Cruise of the Jolly Roger," directed by Lester K. Born. Illustrations accompany the film of the men that the war may force the women to take up.

Miss Rosie Cohen, of the Teal Duckling, at the Crawford theater, posed by Herald staff photographer (Paul Richards) as a woman hunter. Illustrations accompany the film of the men that the war may force the women to take up.

"Bitter Sweet" is the title of Ella Hall's next Butterfly production.

wherein she enacts a dual role, that of a mother and a daughter 16 years later.

A. STEWART HURT WHEN HIS HORSE FALLS ON STREET

Antonio Stewart of 475 South Oregon, suffered a badly bruised foot and leg when a horse which he was riding fell on the wet and slippery pavement at the corner of Stanton and Overland streets, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Stewart had some difficulty in extricating his right leg from the heavy harness of the animal. He was frightened and after getting upon his feet remained standing still until one of the firemen from the fire station took charge of him.

Red Currant Paradise.

well beaten ways that have been flavored with a teaspoonful of almond essence; then rub all through a fine hair sieve, pour it into the freezer and freeze it to the consistency of a thick batter; add one plus of whipped cream; re-freeze; then when ready to use turn out the ice in little paper few cups, garnish the tops with whipped cream and a few fresh currants. Serve for a dinner or dessert. (Constance—Mile Red Watermelon.)

MAKE YOUR OWN DECISION

DEAN MISS FAIRFAX:

My parents are quite wealthy. They have only thought of a brilliant future for me and are determined that I shall marry well. The man I love (they know him, for we have known each other five years) is poor, but I know he will make good. My parents think I cannot be happy with a man who must start a career. There is a wealthy man, nine years my senior, who wishes to marry me. I love the poor man dearly and love my parents, too. I am here to do as they wish. Do you think I could forget my ideal? My parents think the world of the rich man.

My dear child, what you mean me to decide for you is whether you are capable of sacrificing luxury and ease for the sake of a man who will make good. For I cannot answer this. After all, your parents, who know you so well, may be meeting this situation with a real knowledge of what you need to bring you happiness. Parents are never in cases like yours, governed by ambition and cold-blooded worldliness. They are trying to help their children to real happiness. Now, the thing for you to do is to force yourself to rise above emotion and feeling and to look at the thing squarely. What kind of a wife will you make? Do you want to be a poor man's wife? Will you sag at him and hinder his growth? Will you miss the things which make up your world? Will you regret the brilliant marriage you might have made? Or will you be a real helpmate and companion? Your decision must be based on honest answers to these questions.

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My parents are quite wealthy. They have only thought of a brilliant future for me and are determined that I shall marry well. The man I love (they know him, for we have known each other five years) is poor, but I know he will make good. My parents think I cannot be happy with a man who must start a career. There is a wealthy man, nine years my senior, who wishes to marry me. I love the poor man dearly and love my parents, too. I am here to do as they wish. Do you think I could forget my ideal? My parents think the world of the rich man.

My dear child, what you mean me to decide for you is whether you are capable of sacrificing luxury and ease for the sake of a man who will make good. For I cannot answer this. After all, your parents, who know you so well, may be meeting this situation with a real knowledge of what you need to bring you happiness. Parents are never in cases like yours, governed by ambition and cold-blooded worldliness. They are trying to help their children to real happiness. Now, the thing for you to do is to force yourself to rise above emotion and feeling and to look at the thing squarely. What kind of a wife will you make? Do you want to be a poor man's wife? Will you sag at him and hinder his growth? Will you miss the things which make up your world? Will you regret the brilliant marriage you might have made? Or will you be a real helpmate and companion? Your decision must be based on honest answers to these questions.

DEAN MISS FAIRFAX:

My parents are quite wealthy. They have only thought of a brilliant future for me and are determined that I shall marry well. The man I love (they know him, for we have known each other five years) is poor